

Shelburne N.Y.  
June 22 to Aug. 19 } 1929.

Self-registering Thermometer (Fahrenheit)  
 Taken { minimum in early A.M. }  
 maximum " late P.M. } X = rainfall  
 S = Sunday

1929	June	July	August	September	
1		54 80	55 88		1
2		58 69	53 73		2
3		48 X 66	48 X 83		3
4		40 X 72	57 X 71		4
5		58 76	51 X 69		5
6		55 84	56 X 74		6
7		62 X 90	52 78		7
8		70 90	45 82		8
9		66 77	52 82		9
10		61 81	51 83		10
11		59 87	62 X 73		11
12		53 89	61 X 91		12
13		55 90	57 X 80		13
14		64 X 76	65 X 77		14
15		52 84	61 X 76		15
16		53 89	58 68		16
17		54 90	48 82		17
18		52 88	57 83		18
19	(58°, 94 am.)	60 X 64	56 (one Home)		19
20		43	78		20
21		43	85		21
22	- Arrived at the Farm	78	49 90		22
23	65 83	50 X 90			23
24	65 X 78	61 85			24
25	64 X 81	56 X 75			25
26	64 82	53 84			26
27	54 81	51 92			27
28	50 X 70	60 X 96			28
29	59 X 66	72 X 90			29
30	51 X 72	64 82			30
31	~~~~~	49 83			31

June 22, 1929

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

- Saturday -

Cloudy and sunny, foggy when near the shore  
Our route was:

This morning at 9.30 o'clock (entries are made  
in Eastern Standard Time) Mr. & Mrs. Frederick  
N. Balson and their son, Junior, started from  
my house in their fine Hudson Car for  
our long trip to Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Our route was:

Mass.	Cambridge, Mass	Wells, left at 1:15 P.M.
	Somerville	Kennebunkport
	Charlestown	Biddeford
	Everett	Saco
	Malden	E. & Center Waterboro, Little Quiper Lake
	Melrose	Herbert Knights Farm, N. Waterboro. 3 P.M.
	Saugus	Cornish 3:30
	Lynnfield	Fryeburg 4:15. Tire burst, new tire, left 5:30
	Peabody	Town Line 5:50, Conway.
	Danvers (Asylum)	Intervale.
	Topefield	Kearage.
	Ipswich	Bartlett, Jackson
	Rowley (10.45)	Pinkham Notch
	Newbury (Dummer Academy)	Int. Washington 6:45
	Newburyport	Glen Station
	New Hampshire Line -	Gorham 7:00
	Seabrook	Philbros Farm, Shelburne, 7:30
	Hampton & H. Falls	Total distance 200.2 miles
	North Hampton	
	Rye	
	Portsmouth	
Maine	Maine Line	
	Ogunquit	

In the car were  
Mr. Mrs. & Junior Balson }  
Miss L. M. Brown }  
2

Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1929

June 22

We went through in eastern standard time. The air was clear and cold, till we reached the towns along the coast at York, Saco, etc. where the fog off the ocean hung low. The very long, straight undulating roads, especially where there was no car, and the roads were very few and very straight with farms only at wide distances, made driving a wonderful pleasure.

We passed many beautiful lakes at the base of the mountains that we were ever driving nearer and we looked down over vast stretches of forest. All this added a thrill to a large part of the drive. This portion of the drive was largely between Saco and the Glen-

Pembroke Notch was very beautiful and much skill was shown in the restoration after the great flood of a few years ago.

At Gorham we saw the eccentric character who, long ago, ceased to cut his hair on account of some now he had taken.

His thick, coarse unkempt locks hung down behind and over his shoulders. It has been an old story for a long time and people, young and old, passed him without a thought. It is a strange case.

We had a good welcome at the farm from Gus, Landor and all their children and ~~and~~ <sup>200\$</sup> Auto a few others. We didn't stay long after supper but retired to our cottage soon.

1929  
June 23

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy and cool.

We were all ready to rest quietly to-day, after our long ride yesterday. That ride will long be in my memories. We passed through Saco & Biddeford, which are full memories of Father's home in early days. They are very different, of course, now from the time when Father was a boy and young man.

There are very few at the farm now of boarders but they will come soon. The last & warm welcome. I have been quiet to-day. Miss Brown has been busy getting our house in order. Grace has done her part of it, and now the time will slip along as usual.

I have had a good talk with Gus Philbrook whom I have known for so many, many years. He is well and taking care of his part of the duties on the place.

Vegetation is in its prime here. I am glad to see that the White Birches within sight, are in good leaf and, to all appearance, quite free from the serious blight of last season.

The Rubble famous in my eyes from long ago, has had a good path, sadly needed, round and over one portion of it. I have many pleasant memories of it.

A path  
round  
& over the  
Rubble

1929  
June 24

Monday Shelburne, N.H.

Warm, showery, a heavy rain in early A.M.  
Clearing in P.M.

Mr. & Mrs. Bullerwell, son and daughter arrived at the farm yesterday for a few days. They are very pleasant people.

I spent the morning at the farm, talking and reading.

This afternoon Douglas Philbrick, Bullerwell, and I drove with Mr. Payne (2 P.M.) in his car to Berlin. The air was delicious, light clouds covered the sky and the drive - was very lovely indeed. We staid there a long time as Mr. Payne had several errands to do and took at least two hours. With the two boys I walked here and there on the main street. We went to Woolworth's and I got a few good photos of the mountains - I also had a lunch with the boys in a very neat store, and I bought a breast pin for Gus to wear at the big celebration next Saturday. I think we all will go.

The return home was very beautiful. The Sun burst out and shone upon the big mountains covered with foliage gradually faded.

This evening we sat on the porch piazza and admired the view, and I talked with Gus & Mr. Payne a good while. I was glad when we climbed the hill home.

1929  
June 25

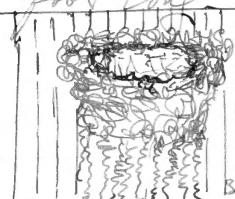
Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Warm, all day - mostly cloudy - Rain this way.

It has been a hot day when one finds it hard to do more than to move between cottage and the farm. This is the hot season and we must face it and enjoy ourselves in peace and quiet in our cottage or near by at present -

There are books to read, letters to write, friends to see, and soon the weather will change -

Yesterday in Berlin we waited by the main street for Mr. Daine who had gone off on some business. I noticed on the site of a private house close by on the sidewalk some 25 ft. up, and between two second-story windows some distance up a big nest plastered against the wall. It was, at least, a foot across, with a large opening, and below, and hanging from the nest was a row of coarse string-like fibers about a foot long. It was very conspicuous. It must have been a foot across. Soon I saw an English Sparrow fly from it, and, a little later, another one from a distance flew straight to it and disappeared from the top. It was a most unusual sight. Its situation in the midst of traffic seemed to be very unusual.



1929  
June 26

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, wonderful clouds and beautiful shadows on the mountains.

After breakfast Roland Bullerwell came up to the cottage with me and stayed till about 10 o'clock. We had a pleasant talk on the piazza. Then we went with his father and mother, sister Margorie, Miss Speare, Mrs. Toy and Miss Groome (8 in all) in Mr. Bullerwell's beautiful Pack and Car, upended up, to drive. We went through Berlin, 25 miles, for a mile or so beyond the Round Barn, when we turned and took the same track home. The road was perfect all the way, and the broad outlook on either side was magnificent. Home to dinner at 1 P.M. It was a glorious drive.

After dinner the Briggses & Bullerwells were invited to the cottage to tea at 3:30 P.M. We had a pleasant time. They were interested in the bird trap, the telescope and the Little House with its beautiful view down up the river. At 6:30 we went down to supper together.

After supper Gus invited Mr. Bullerwell, G. Spring Briggs, and me to drive to Gorham to a movie. It was all very pleasant. I never enjoyed more a drive. The sky was spotted with milky white clouds, the air was delicious.

The play was well done, and the boys applauded. Auto 64 m. total

1929

June 27

Thursday.

Stellburne, N.F.

Another perfect day, clear, delightful Summer day.

The Bullerwells left us this morning after breakfast and late Loring Briggs, his wife and Katherine started for home in their auto. I shall miss them all very much.

I have spent the day very quietly at the farm and at home in our cottage, The Little House.

Miss Brown, this afternoon, went to the foot of the avenue and on to the turn that takes you to the road by the lime fence and picked over a pint of good ripe Strawberries.

Strawberries.

It was a treat to eat some of them on her return. Soon they will be abundant in the grass in the intervals near the river.

Elizabeth, Howard's daughter, has gone to camp near Squam Lake. She is still very young and is her first or second experience at being away from home alone. Beside Elizabeth, Howard has two sons, Douglas & Greenville.

Howard's  
daughter  
and sons

Lawrence's daughter, Helen, came home today.

Lawrence's  
daughter  
Helen

Summer is slowly but steadily advancing. The grass in the intervals is waving, the trees have all leaved out and Summer is with us. Ere long we shall have some hot weather.

I hope the White Birches will not be afflicted this season with the blight on their leaves as of last season.

1929

June 28

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

Fair Am., Rain in P.m. Rainy Evening.

This morning it was pleasant though cloudy. I spent a good piece of the morning on the piazza at the main house, talking and telling stories to a number of the children, principally Lawrences. They also had stories to tell me. We had a nice time. A short time before dinner these arrived, in a car, Mr. & Mrs. Penman Penmans and a lady friend of theirs from England. They came to call upon the Emertons, who arrive late this afternoon; - the friend's name is Miss Carter. They sat quite a while on the piazza. They asked me to come with the party which included also Miss. Troy to dinner or luncheon at about 12:30 on Tuesday. They are all brilliant talkers and I enjoyed ~~been~~ very much.

This afternoon Gus invited Miss Spear of Cambridge, Miss Brown and me to go to Gorham with him. He had some business there. Arriving I went in to Sherry's to call on him and found him working in his shop. He is a very nice call indeed. He is well and so are his wife and child. It was raining pretty hard when we all got into the car to return. I enjoy very much these occasions.

After returning we had a nice call from Miss Spear of Cambridge. It was very pleasant. We had supper here at the Cottage this evening. (Sweet Wild Strawberries, picked by Miss Brown this P.m. & Evening.)

14 m.s.  
total

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H

1929  
June 29

Rainy, chilly, windy, win - -

It has indeed been a very disagreeable day. Cold, rain-filled clouds have been drifting all day - Open fires all day -

The weather is still far from summery. It is good to have the Ernestines here and I and Ave. sit next to them and Mrs. Joy at at table -

There is very little to record as news for the day. I have been in my room most of the time reading and writing. This evening after supper, we went over to call on Helen Philbrook and her numerous family. They were all there, some of the children in bed. They are a happy family. We had a bright time, talking about the many things that have happened since we we were here last season -

As I have said before, there are very few here just at present, but all ~~that~~ will change soon -

This evening we spent some time in the living room with the others. There was a good wood fire burning, and that is always so pleasant. Hot weather will come, but it doesn't seem inclined to do so at present -

After our call Miss Brown called on Miss Hooper, who arrives this evening. The guests will now come one after another -

1929  
June 30

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, bracing A.M. with good wind with fast moving clouds. Rain with thunder at intervals during the P.M.

After breakfast we walked down to the Evans' and saw Mrs. Evans with whom we had a pleasant talk. Then we walked on. I stopped at the Cemetery and made a copy of the inscription on the five grave-stones of the Philbrook Family. They are in the following order:

1	Alice M. Kimball Aug. 1853 - 1898	The tombstone is a boulder of natural shape from Philbrook farm near the Little House
2	Aug. E. Philbrook 1855	Fannie L. Philbrook Died Sept. 23, 1918 Aged 67 yrs 3 mrs. 20 days
4	Susannah Wife of Harvey Philbrook Died June 2, 1891 Aged 77 yrs. 11 m.	Harvey Philbrook Died Mar. 19, 1874 Aged 61 yrs 10 mo.

This afternoon was spent quietly at home reading and writing and resting. This evening Henry & Mrs. Briggs arrived for a short visit. He is the oldest son of Louis & Mrs. Briggs who left recently -

1929  
July 1

Monday. Shelburne, Vt.

Clear with pleasant breeze.

Quietly at home this morning. This afternoon drove to Berlin. Helen Philbrook invited us to drive with her and her mother to Berlin. It was a beautiful drive. The big Centennial, 1829-1929, has begun its week of celebration. The streets were full of people gaily dressed. Earlier in the morning there had been an exhibition of men sailing off from an aeroplane. We drove through the city and beyond.

At one place there a long line of people on the edge of the street overlooking the river. We were told a boy had been drowned. Boys in boats were probing for him. On our return from our drive we learned that he had been found.

We had some time and drove back to Shelburne.

To-morrow Prof & Mrs. Emerick, Mrs. Toy & I drive over to Randolph to dine with Mr. & Mrs. German and their guest Miss Carter from England. They were here last Friday.

Friends here are very kind, inviting us to drive with them in their cars.

This evening as we were all in the main house after supper, who should appear but Loring Briggs and his wife - they had been driving here & there, including a trip up Mt. Washington. The older one gets, the brighter he is -

1929  
July 2

- Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Windy, cool, wonderful day. 50 m. drive.

This morning at 11:15, Prof. & Mrs. Emerson<sup>mrs. Tog</sup> and I with Lawrence at the brake, drove to Jefferson Highlands to the home of Mr. & Mrs. Penman, and their guest, Miss Carter of England. It was a beautiful drive in every respect. The views all the way are superb, while the view from the piazza of our host is unequalled. This view covers half the horizon and mountain ranges extend from one end to another. We had a very delicious dinner and it was mid afternoon before Lawrence called for us. Flower gardens surround the house and from the area back of the house, on higher ground, the view is still more extensive. We arrived home by 5 P.M.

Miss Brown had been into the fields and woods and picked two quarts of rosy wild strawberries. She loves to do it. They are delicious - The Penmans are very cordial people indeed, and Miss Carter is very interesting.

At Gorham on our return, I met Stanley Pease and was delighted to see him. He is Stanley going away for a vacation, and I shall see him later here -

The house of Mr. Penman is 1500 ft. above sea level -

A circus is going in Gorham. We passed it to-day -

Miss Cook arrived this evening - also Eric Clark.

1929  
July 3

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, and cloudy, with slight drops of rain  
at intervals.

This morning after breakfast Miss Brown  
& I took rather a long walk. We went  
over Shelburne bridge and plodged our  
way to the main road, helped by Chester  
Hayes who is at work resurfacing the road.  
Then we went along the railroad tracks  
to the Wilsons. We found Mrs. Wilson at  
home, as she is nowadays, attending to  
their gasoline station. They are well fixed  
in this. She also takes people in for  
the night. She earns quite a bit for this.  
We saw Mr. Wilson also, also then we re-  
versed our walk and returned home for  
the late for dinner. I was very tired.

This afternoon we worked on accounts and  
then I lay down for a while.

This evening we had some simple  
fireworks on the croquet ground in front of  
the inn. There were 15 children  
and everything was carried out according to  
the new law - a number of us sat on the  
piazza - the occasion was a pleasant one.

Then it was time to go home and  
I was glad to go, as I was tired -

The new law limits the use of anything  
but the simplest things to lessen the  
number of deaths on the occasion.

The sky to-night is clear & brilliant. ~

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 4

on Fourth of July on  
Beautiful morning, cold, later showery  
by 12.40 P.M.

It was too showery to go anywhere to-day.  
I spent the morning reading on the front  
piazza. Miss Broom picked strawberries  
in the intervals near the river -

This afternoon I worked on my ac-  
counts. The weather was rainy and  
the celebration in Berlin must have  
had a hard blow.

Mr. Rautoul (Albert's brother) with a friend  
came to-day. I hadn't seen him for  
a long time. He is an active man.

The evening passed quietly at the  
farm and cottage.

If to-morrow is pleasant a small  
party of us will drive to Berlin  
to see what is going on. The wood-  
cutters are ~~to have~~ in a contest, cutting  
logs. I saw that once, some years  
ago.

There seems to be nothing more of in-  
terest to record. I hope that to-morrow  
will be a success.

1929  
July 5

Friday Sheeburne, N.H.

July 5 Overcast early in the day, clearing, cool.

This morning after early breakfast, a ride, in his new yellow car, took Miss Hodder, Miss Cook, Miss Brown home to Berlin, where the celebration is going during this week, the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of Berlin. The exercises were mainly on the water. There was boating and yelling of heavy erect trunks, and log-rolling. The latter of much interest. A boat race finished the celebration. After this we returned home. The drive each way was delightful.

This celebration has been going on during the week, in one way or another.

The sun came out this afternoon and there was a rise in temperature.

I heard to-day my good friend Ellen  
McMillan, now Mrs. William Breyton of  
Marakesh, Morocco, has a young son.  
This is good news and I shall write her.  
She is now in London with her mother.

Mr. Rep Johnson, and Nancy's fiancee came this evening for a very short stay -

Wild Strawberries now fill the inter-  
val and Miss Brown is in her element. <sup>Miss Brown</sup>  
She is never tired of picking berries and  
a saucepan with a light covering of  
sugar is a delightful treat. <sup>Strawberries</sup>

1929  
July 6

Saturday. Shelburne, Vt. H.

Perfect day, mild and clear.

The morning passed quietly, reading. This afternoon a party of us consisting of Miss Brown, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Crothers & myself, with Frank driver, drove to Randolph to make some calls. The air was clear and cool, and the views were very fine. We turned up Mt. Crescent and Mrs. Cameron & Mrs. Crothers made a call on a friend. We went a short distance forward and made a very pleasant call on a stranger, Mrs. Bridgeman, close by, where our car stopped to turn. A little later Mrs. Cameron and her friend Mrs. Crothers came out & we all sat in very bright light. The house is a remodeled small barn and is most attractive. Mrs. Bridgeman gave us \$10.00 & we ten & seven. They have a lovely garden.

The most interesting object I saw was a white mouse that a son owns. It was in a little box a few inches across, and was as tame as can be. It can crawl in the box and was as tame as could be. It was completely covered by my closed hand. I must find out its history.

From this place we drove on and called up on Rev. George F. Moore on the top (nearly) of Randolph Mt. Crescent. Then we started for home, <sup>distance</sup> but our mileage was about 30 miles and 30 m. The drive is a most pleasant one.

After supper, we soon came home ~

{ 1st  
Hummingbird

Hummingbird seen by us this evening (7:45) sitting on the table.

1929  
July 7

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

A warm day, this P.M. a smart thunder shower, followed by sunshine.

I have stayed at home and the farm house all day. It has been very hot. We sat a good while after breakfast on the front piazza at the farm talking with Miss Cook and Eric Clark.

This afternoon I read a good deal in a book written by Helen Philbrick, "The Brownings: A Victorian Idyll" by David Lath Brentano's Publishers, New York. This is a very fine book indeed.

Yesterday we saw a Hummingbird at the Humming Tumbler on our piazza, and this afternoon Birds we saw two more there. They were all f.s.

There are still rather few boarders here. Two of the dining-room tables are unoccupied still but they'll be here soon.

I am not as smart as I have been told, but that is natural as the years roll by.

Prof & Mrs. Emerson came a few days ago. He is busy with his garden, and he has for an assistant, Eric Clark, a great nephew, and a fine boy and he has just entered Dartmouth College.

After supper we went over to the Emersons and called on them and Mrs. Crothers their guest. A very pleasant call. Just before, Mrs. Crothers came over to our cottage for a short time. She thought the view from our piazza was unparallelled.

1929

July 8

Monday. Shelburne, N. H.

Weather cloudy & cool. A few rain drops on the window pane of short duration as we started on our drive -

This morning I sat on the farm piazza some time reading, until Lawrence appeared with his car, and with Mrs. Emerton and Mrs. Crothers on the back seat. I joined them and we started for Jackson where Mrs. J. was to meet her friends. The ride was delightful, clear and cool. On the big mountains as we <sup>drove</sup> from the Glen House were snow masses of snow, a glorious sight.

After a long climb and descent we got to Jackson and Mrs. Crothers met her two friends by Jackson Falls, ~~Wildcat River~~ <sup>from Interstate</sup>. We descended to the rocky bank and it was, indeed a beautiful sight to see the water flowing over the rocky bottom. There the lunch was spread out under the trees and we all had a happy time. There were Mrs. Emerton, Mrs. Crothers, Mrs. C.H. Callendar, <sup>all ladies</sup> Mrs. Bronson, a Spanish servant & myself. It was very delightful and cool in the woods and an hour or more passed very pleasantly.

On leaving we drove up a long ascent where Mrs. Emerton called on some friends.

Then we drove home. It was a bumpy and cool drive of a good 70 miles.

We came up to the cottage after tea and I was quite willing to rest.

Shelburne to Gorham Mrs. Graham to Glen 8 m., Glen to Jackson 13 m.

from &  
South America

John Graham  
Brooks.

total  
70 miles

1929  
July 9

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

A very comfortable day with 77° maximum

After the long delightful drive yesterday I have been pretty quiet, sitting on the piazza and talking with friends - I have also spent some time on my accounts, a monthly job -

This afternoon Bobby Clark came up to the cottage and told us that he and some others down at the main house had seen a young deer, a fawn grazing in the intervals near <sup>the</sup> northeast corner of the Knobble. There was something worth seeing. But the deer has disappeared. A deer or other animal of any size can easily escape. He can cross the Knobble concealed and that takes him to a row of trees that leads him to the Penhallow Woods and then he can cross the Woods and the main road into another wood and from there a few good springs takes him in the forest that covers the mountains that extend east and west and afford cover for hundreds of wild animals.

We spent some time after supper talking in the living room. I had a very pleasant talk with Celia about my early days here when she was a very little girl. She now lives in Gorham and has a family of three children -

The new moon shines brilliantly in the west.

A young deer in intervals by Knobble by Knobble

1929  
July 10

Wednesday

Shelburne, N.H.

Very pleasant, partially cloudy day.

I have been at home all day, except for visits to the main house at meal-time. Nothing special have been done except a very pleasant call from Miss Cook, and Prof. Emerton. The latter brought to Miss Brown a stork of a very beautiful Lily, bright yellow Lilium Hansonii.

The days at the farm are very like each other, and when we are not driving we are pretty generally at our cottage. There is always plenty to do in one way or another. It is hard to keep pace with the news and letter writing -

The wild strawberries are now on the <sup>Strawberries</sup> ~~on the~~ decline, and yet Miss Brown this morning picked, near the Knubble a pint of delicious berries. They will be gone before long.

There are a number of small children here now, belonging to the Philbrook family. They have nothing especial to do, but wander about from place to place. They pick little bunches of wild flowers and offer them to the guests for a price. This we entirely disapprove of, and I think that their parents should forbid it. They should be given something to do at times.

Beautiful crescent moon this evening.

1929  
July 11

Thursday, Shelburne, N.H.

Haying begun to-day at 12:45 P.M. on the  
interval directly opposite the Farm House.

It has been a very hot day, to-day the  
mercury reaching 87°.

I have been very quiet in the cottage  
and on the piazza of main house. The  
heat has been very oppressive indeed.  
Still there is always plenty to do in the  
cottage.

A young deer has been again seen feeding <sup>Deer feeding</sup>  
by the Knobble. I, of course at my cottage, <sup>by the</sup> Knobble  
did not see it. Doubtless the same as <sup>the</sup> Tuesday last.

To-day has been very warm as I have just said.

I have spent much time in my study. Leaves in  
writing Carl & Peck, H.F. in regard to ~~leaks that~~ <sup>my house</sup> have sprung in the upper ceilings and I  
have written to Mr. Peck to attend to it.

I trust it can be remedied easily.

This evening we staid down at the Farm  
for a good while after supper. Gus sat with us  
and he had much to say in regard to many  
things, especially the fate of Aston building  
and surroundings that there is much lit-  
igation about now between three parties.  
It sat quiet to a <sup>quiet</sup> ~~quiet~~ beginning.

The moon is a brilliant object to-night <sup>new moon</sup>  
being new moon in the clear sky. It is a  
wonderful sight to look upon. Nothing  
is more beautiful than the view to-night.

1929  
July 12

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy in early morn. soon clearing up  
with bright sky and scattered snowy clouds.

I spent the morning on the front piazza  
at the Farm House reading till dinner time.  
It was one of Thornton Burgess's charming stories.

After dinner a party of us consisting of Lew-  
ence, Mr. Deans (front seat), Miss Brown (center) and  
Mrs. Emerson & Prof. Emerson on the back seat,  
drove to Gorham. The drive of seven miles is  
very beautiful indeed, and one can never  
tire driving over it. I made a pleasant  
call on Judge Evans at his office. Sitting  
with him, on some business with the man  
that all are interested in Gorham was the  
man with the long hair coming half  
way down <sup>to his waist</sup> on either side of his face.  
It is very strange. He is fulfilling some  
work I believe. I called in at Stokey's  
but he was away.

We all returned as we went, and the  
drive was extremely pleasant and beautiful.

This evening Mrs. Toy, Miss Cook, Miss B. & I sat  
for a good while on the front piazza of the  
Farm House and talked together. Mrs. Toy is  
very well acquainted with scholars of the past  
both at home and farther away.

Finally we left, and walked over the hill  
to our cottage which I am always glad to  
reach, and where I am so much at home.

The crescent moon is brilliant in the clear sky.

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 13

A light fog over the heavens to-day. Very warm. Mercury reached 90°.

I have had very quiet day, going only to the Farm House to meals. The sky has been overcast, and not a breath of wind has stirred - I have written letters and read. I am very much interested in a book, loaned me by Helen Philbrook, or rather she gave it to me to read; "The Brownings, a Victorian Idyll," by David Dohr, MCMXXIX Brentano's Publishers New York - I am half way through.

The weather has been very oppressive and I trust that to-morrow will be cooler.

There are still very few here. There are only about ten, not including a number of children belonging to the Philbrook Family - There are a number of them.

Miss Brown & Miss Cook & Mrs. Toy took a walk this morning over the Lighton Trail to the Lighton Pasture and got some Fir Balsam balsam into a pillow for a friend of Mrs. Toy, the wife of Rev. Lowell of Harvard College. They found the walk quite hot.

I staid at home reading.

I must refer again to the heat of to-day. It has really been very severe and I am glad that I did not go out in it.

We shall have cool weather any time, but even in the mts., we have some real heat.

1929  
July 14

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy A.M. clearing. Clear P.M. and cool breeze

The rain this morning kept us at home where I was busy in one way or another reading &c.

After dinner I walked with Miss Brown and Miss Cook down the road as far as the burying ground. There I rested a while before we all walked back. Miss Brown gathered a number of flowers. Arriving home I sat down by an open fire and read.

By 5 o'clock Miss Brown & I walked over to the Cemeteries with Miss Cook to see the flower-gardens. There is a very beautiful array of flowers and we spent some time looking at them. We sat a while with them in the house before going over the gardens. Then we went down to the main house to supper.

After supper I went in to the living room, where a number congregate and talk and many smoke. Gus had been to Gorham yesterday evening to a movie and he told us a good deal about the performance which was the early life of Napoleon. It was a very interesting story, well told, and I shall certainly want to see it if I can later.

Then there was a long discussion relating to the problem of automobiles in Boston and elsewhere. A serious problem ~ Then we broke up by 9 P.M. and scattered home.

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 15

cool last night, mild & clear all day -

The morning passed quietly at home. There is plenty to keep one busy - I have finished "The Brownings" which Helen Philbrook lent me a few days ago. It is a splendid work and I am glad I have read it.

This afternoon I sat by the window on the porch, reading and watching the Hummingbird & as she filled her throat with sugar water again & again, either on the wing or sitting on edge of the tumbler and at times changing her position to a position close to the tumbler. Then she would fly off to her nest, and a little later return again and go through the same performance.

This afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Dr. F. G. & Mrs. Cemerton. It was Mrs. Cemerton's longest walk since her convalescence and she got very nicely.

This late afternoon I went over to Helen Philbrook's home and sat with her and a crowd of ~~one~~ of the girls who congregate there after supper.

This evening the bright moon is up up in the heavens and it will be a beautiful sight to see the setting in the evening.

I haven't heard from 50 High St. for some time. All is well, I hope.

Tuesday - Shelburne N.H.

1929  
July 16

Clear & cloudy, rather warm.

This Miss Cook, Miss Brown & I drove with Lawrence to Jefferson Highlands and on to the Wambeck. It was very beautiful all the way. All that is left now of the fine hotel is only the cellar of it. It was a big fire ~~set~~ destroyed it. The site is a very fine one, the mountains on the horizon, covering half the entire circle. some 50 miles

On our return we stopped at the cottage and saw Mrs. Diller. We had a very satisfactory call indeed - Mrs. Diller is very brave. She told us all about his illness and it was a blessing when he died. She is well and she certainly needs a long rest just where she is.

The afternoon has been spent here at the cottage. I lay down for a while and then I read.

It has been a very fine day throughout and rather warm.

This evening I sat in the living room with Dr. & Mrs. Morse and Gus, and we talked a good deal on various subjects.

Gus has always a good deal to say on various subjects. He spoke especially on the 100th Anniversary of Berlin, about which there is plenty to say.

Then good-night and home again.

1929  
July 17

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Beautiful summer day - good haying day.  
Hot at midday -

This morning before breakfast, Nancy, Constance and Ruth came up to the cottage with a bird they found on the piazza. We put it into a cage and later in the named it as an Olive Back Thrush - Thrush. Later it was banded and released. The bird seemed in good condition and up to the top of a tree -

Mrs. Briggs called this morning and said call from some time in the little parl. Miss Briggs

This afternoon we rested. Later we had a pleasant from Mrs. D. who is always bright and cheery

There were two strangers at the table at supper-time. They came from New York and were very agreeable. They leave on their trip to-morrow morning -

Haying - We have watched the hay - Haying in a sort of deal to-day. The Island is ~~car~~ entirely finished and now they are hard at it on the intervals opposite my cottage. The men work quickly and if there is no rain, it won't take long - Gus has an automobile adapted to pulling a big load of hay to the barn - Very interesting. Hunting

The Hummingbird comes to the tumbler <sup>bird</sup> ~~at the tumbler~~ daily now for drink. She has been coming constantly now for two weeks or more -

1929  
July 18

Thursday. Shelburne, Vt.

Clear party in Am. cloudy P.M.

No cutting was done in the hay field to-day. The hay made yesterday was taken in partly. The large hay cart and the cart automobile with automobile attachment in front has hay cart. ~~was~~ busy to-day and now what has been cut is all cocked, and a good deal is still uncut.

I have been quiet all day. This morning I sat a long time on the front porch of the Farm House talking with one of two sisters, Miss Cooper of Brighton. She was very ~~busy~~ <sup>busy</sup> pleasant, and much interested in the haying. She and her sister are here for the summer.

The rest of the day I have been in the cottage, quietly resting, and doing a little reading. I do not feel as well and strong as I should, but I shall try to brace up.

The house is still rather scantily filled, but more are coming soon. There are here now, about nineteen (19) boarders - Gus and Fred once run the place and everything goes on smoothly. I like the peace and quiet.

This evening I sat a good while in the Living Room with Mrs. Dr. H. Morse, & Miss Cooper and we told stories. I always like that, just a few in the room, mostly talking. We broke off about 8 o'clock, and climbed the hill to our cottage -

1929

July 19

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sharp rain beginning at 12:15 early this morning lasted some time. It was over at day-break and since then the sky has been cloudy till evening when the clouds began to break, and on our returning to the cottage this evening a little after eight o'clock, the moon, Saturn and Antares were perfectly visible.

It bids fair to be clear to-morrow, Sunday, when the hay lies all day just as it is in the morning. Nothing is done in the field during Sunday.

To-day has been a very quiet one - I have been at home all the time, except at meals. I have read quite a little aloud. This afternoon Miss Cook called and we sat some time by the fire.

This evening at the Farm House, we had a very interesting talk by Miss Cooper who came lately with her sister. The talk was about a young lion, taken in Africa, brought over here and reared at home in Brighton. When it was old enough it was sent to the Zoo, where it now is. A wonderful story.

The haying has been progressing steadily. With fair weather much will be done next week.

Miss Brown has word to-day, that her sister-in-law, Mrs. Grace Brown, had a shock. She is waiting to hear details.

1929  
July 20

Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

Wonderful day, clear sky and fleecy clouds -  
Air cool and fresh. Gentle breeze -

It has been a pleasant quiet day. I have been at home to-day, taking things easily. I read aloud some, sitting on the piazza - The view from the piazza has been particularly fine to-day, the bright shedding its light over the entire valley.

The haying is going on the intervals. The hay that is stacked up is being (this P.M.) loaded on to the hay wagon, and the rest, which is uncut, will stay over till Monday. Nothing is done in the hay-field on Sunday. No work, unless necessary is done in field on the Sabbath.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton & I took a little walk round Sunset Rock and down into the Scudder Pasture. Some of the boys were there having a high time with the pony - We walked the length of the pasture and then returned home by the road -

After supper we walked back with some ladies who came this evening and were at supper. Josephine V. + Mary F. Murphy. 395 East 5<sup>th</sup> St. 2 Elizabeth St. Boston. We took them home after supper and had a very pleasant time indeed. They saw Saturn through the telescope, and they were quite enthusiastic over the cottage - We escorted them back as far as the turn-style on their return. It was a pleasant occasion.

1929

July 21

Sunday - Sheiburne, N.H.

Clear as crystal, calm all day.

It has been a perfect day in every respect. Though the mercury has risen to  $83^{\circ}$ , still it has not been oppressively hot. I have been quiet most all day. This morning with Miss Brown and Miss Cook, I walked down to the Island, where we sat down on the river bank for a while. The river is not visible from the Farm House, and we can barely see it from the Little House so we appreciate it when sitting close by it.

The blowing up of old Peppersass, the ancient mountain climbing engine, yesterday as sun was going down. The precipitous side of the mountain broke up the elevation that was going on, one man was killed and four were seriously injured. I have cut out of the paper the story - It is the Boston Herald, July 21. More details will be told later.

This evening I staid at the Farm till 3 P.M. Then we came up with Eric Clark, Eugene Ray, Greenville Philbrick, Charlotte, our little waitress, and her girl friend, to look at Saturn and the moon. It was a pleasant evening. The full moon was a very fine sight, but it was not in form for the telescope. Saturn was fine. The ring was very prominent and it was well worth seeing alone. — Finally they all left —

1929  
July 22

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cool last night, warm today. Clear.

It has been quite warm to-day, the temperature reaching  $90^{\circ}$ . This height has been reached five times this summer.

In spite of the warm days this height has been reached five times this summer. The nights have been cool and comfortable. I have been quiet to-day, spending the time between the Farm House and our cottage. Charles Rantoul and his nephew Henry Endicott, were here to dinner. They are, at present, staying at the Endicott Farm. Mr. Rantoul told me about the family. All seem to be well and busy somewhere.

We sat on the porch a while after dinner and talked about past times &c.

This evening we had a number of the young girls & boys come up the cottage to see Saturn and his rings. They were Alice & Bob and Bill Payne, Nancy Philbrook, Vera Roff, Clara Clark, Eugene Rush and Douglas Philbrook and a couple from Belmont.

They enjoyed hearing the entertainment, all of them. Saturn stood out finely and his ring made a fine display.

It is astonishing to read of the tremendous width of Saturn and the millions of miles it travels. Had this calculation is made I know not.

1929

July 23

Tuesday - Shelburne, Vt.

Sunny most all day, cloudy in the P.M.  
Warm, but bearable. Rain in the evening.

I spent most of the morning at cottage, reading and writing - I have also watched the hayings in which I am much interested. They are proceeding well.

This afternoon I spent a good while on the farm porch watching the hayings. Much was accomplished.

I sat some time with Charles Ranton and Helen Endicott after dinner, walking out a schedule of the family as well as I could. I also had a long talk with Alice Payne on the porch. She is a nice sensible girl in every way.

This evening I met a very interesting friend, a guest of Dr. House, John H. Knapp of Weyland, Beaufort Coast. We had a long talk after supper, and then adjourned to office where Lawrence and I. There was a good deal to say between them on the handling of cars under many conditions, in summer and winter. Then we all talked on regarding Prof. Hastings in a auto. It should be done only by those who are well up in the driving of a car under all the circumstances, and is under any chance - Smart rain this evening.

# Boston Transcript

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as Second Class Mail Matter)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1929

## Was of Notable Ancestry

Mrs. Anna M. (Coolidge) Hoppin of Staten Island, N. Y., Was Born More Than Four-Score Years Ago in Boston

Mrs. Anna M. Coolidge Hoppin, widow of Henry P. Hoppin, and a direct descendant of John Coolidge of Watertown, Mass., and granddaughter of Charles Dawes Coolidge of Boston, died on Tuesday at her home in St. George, Staten Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Hoppin was born in Boston eighty-one years ago and was the daughter of Charles Austin Coolidge and Anna Fitch Coolidge. She came of New England ancestry on both sides, but much of her life was passed in St. Paul, Minn., and on Staten Island. Mrs. Hoppin leaves two sons, Charles P. Hoppin and Gilbert H. Hoppin of Detroit, Mich. Following funeral services in the Church of the Ascension, West New Brighton, on Thursday, burial will be in Mt. Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge.

## Descendant of New England Folk

Mrs. Anna M. L. Coolidge Hoppin, descendant of a long line of New England ancestors, died yesterday at her home in St. George, Staten Island. She was eighty-one years old. Directly descended from John Coolidge of Watertown, and the granddaughter of Charles Dawes Coolidge, Mrs. Hoppin had many connections with prominent New England families. She was born in Boston and was the widow of Henry P. Hoppin.

1929

July 24

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy in early A.M., then sunshine through the clouds, making a good haying day.

The day has been a very comfortable one. I did not think that much haying could be done, this morning, but during the afternoon a ~~lot~~ of hay was taken in. The automobile with hay-wagon attached behind makes a fine machine for loading.

I sat on the piazza a good while this afternoon, watching the haying.

In the latter part of the P.M. there came up in an auto three people who met us on the piazza. They are Mr. & Mrs. Edward Bashford and daughter. They or the daughter only were here a ~~few~~ <sup>or</sup> ~~days~~ <sup>or</sup> ~~months~~ <sup>or</sup> ~~years~~ ago. I cannot recall the time. I talked with them a good while, especially Mr. <sup>Edward</sup> Bashford on the piazza. I cannot recall <sup>myself</sup> ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup> coming from <sup>Yonkers</sup> New York.

Mrs. Hopper, mother of Charles & Gilbert Hopper, died July night of 23<sup>rd</sup>. It is a great loss, for she has been very ill for a long time. I have written Charles.

This evening we walked over to call on Mrs. Emerson & Mrs. Clark. We had a pleasant talk with them and it was pitch dark when we returned.

The children on the farm have a show of some sort in the tent tomorrow. We have been on the morning machine and the rake practically all day.

Minnie  
Hopper  
Tuesday  
July 23

1929  
July 25

Thursday. July 25, 1929.  
Cool, with rain in the morning - Sun and  
cloud in the afternoon.

The morning was divided between the Farm House and Cottage. The weather did not admit of any boating. In the afternoon we had a very unusual time. It was performed on the grass plot north of the Emerson house. It was led by Erice and to some practically all the younger girls and boys of the Farm. In the rear of the area was a tent erected by the boys. It contained rabbits, two white mice and various other objects of interest. All the young boys and girls of the Farm were in it. Groups of children sang. Cubes and modest were passed by, children sang. One interesting show was two white mice. I must find out where their natural home was. I was called out to walk the tight-rope. It consisted of two stakes driven down on the lawn, and a cord stretched from one of the stakes to the other. The cord lay on the grass. The walker acted as if the cord were in the air. I tried to imitate it. The crowd kindly applauded.

It was a very pleasant performance for all and we ended with cake, punch, &c. This evening I had a long pleasant talk with Mrs. Briggs at the main house. Loring comes to-morrow.

1929  
July 26

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Fine day, mild, with fleecy clouds. Calm.  
Much haying was done to-day. The automobile hay-cart is a great institution.  
I am told it is very common in use.

I have been very quiet to-day, watching  
both from the Farm piazza, and my  
cottage piazza the haying. This morn-  
ing after breakfast I walked with  
Mrs. Town to the hayfield. There is a  
good deal to be cut yet -

The days pass very quietly. I am not  
very active as I tire easily, though  
I mean to walk enough. But climb-  
ing the hills and following the trail  
is too much - There are always friends  
to talk with, and books to read.

Loring Briggs came before supper,  
in his car. He brought with him  
one of his daughters -

I saw in today's Transcript the announce-  
ment of the birth of a daughter on July 23, child born  
to Mr. & Mrs. John Endicott McWilliam of <sup>John McWilliam</sup> <sub>his wife</sub>  
Troyon, North Carolina, at the New England <sup>can</sup>  
Baptist Hospital. This is the second  
child.

1929

July 27

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

Very hot day throughout, 92° in shade.

To-day has been the hottest of the season. The mercury on my ~~piatka~~ reached 92°. Broken clouds are moved about in the sky and there has been no breath of wind. My walking has consisted of a trip from my cottage to the Farm House three times to meals and back.

The men worked bravely in the hay field, loads of hay going into the barn in the hay cart, and the hay cart fastened to an automobile. Gus and Lawrence helped in the work.

The mercury to-day rose to 92°. That, 92° in without any breeze is very hot. the shade

I have been very quiet all day, which is quite right as I must be rather quiet, anyway.

This evening, with Doring Briggs in his car, and Gus, I drove to Gorham to the movies. The drive was delightful and we got there only too soon. We went to the movies and had a pleasant time. I met there Marfield whom I hadn't seen for a long time. He is very tall. To me the best part of the performance was the scenes preceding the play - the scenes showing a Shantung volcano was very realistic. Poor people with bags on their heads were hustling away.

1929  
July 28

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Extremely hot to-day throughout -  
88° at 5:30 P.M. on the piazza; 87° at 5:30 P.M. <sup>at front</sup> door.  
Living Briggs weighs 249 lbs. (79°, 9 P.M.)  
I weigh lbs. 96° in the P.M.

Nothing to-day on account of the heat.  
It has been a very astonishing day -  
very little movement anywhere.

This afternoon Lawrence took the  
children, 9 or 10 in number to the swimming  
pool on the Glen Road to bathe. It was a  
pretty sight to see them off.

We have kept very quiet all day.  
A very light breeze late this afternoon,  
was a great comfort.

Haying will proceed to-morrow if the rain  
holds off. The clouds are a little ominous  
just at this moment (6 P.M.).

This evening we staid at the Farm  
during the evening. It was very hot and  
the Singing was given up. Indeed I have  
scarcely ever known such heat.

It won't last surely - Haying will  
probably go on to-morrow, if it  
does not rain.

Some guests are leaving and others  
will come, very soon. This is the  
time when guests go and guests come.

Lawrence took all the children to  
P.M. in his car, to the swimming  
pool on the Dolly Cop Road.

1929  
July 29

Monday - - Shelburne, N.H.

The mercury reached 90° and it was very hot out of the shade -

The haying was carried on vigorously and a lot of hay was taken into the barn. Two or three days like to-day will I should think, clean up the intervals. Both hay carts, to and ralse were busy all day -

The piazza was the coolest place, to-day, and we spent much time there -

After dinner Clara Clark came up to the cottage with me. We had a real nice time reading, looking at the Hummingbird, watching a bird feeding on the tray - It was evidently an Indigo Bunting ♀, though not absolutely identified bird.

While we had a call from Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Emerine. We all spent a pleasant time until it was approaching supper time. Then we all went to supper.

At about 6 o'clock there appeared Miss Bagg, Mrs. Gude, Prof. Coleman, Mrs. Scudder and friend - It was a great surprise. After supper we called on the just three and had a long talk. Prof. Coleman told me much. He has many responsibilities. I heard all about Mary (adopted daughter) whom I knew so well. He must go early to-morrow - I am very sorry -

1929  
July 30

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

A glorious day, clear and racing, fine day day.

This morning I walked down to the hay-field and joined Gus, who was arranging the loads to be put on the cart. I kept with him some time till the Auto-hay trucks came and the piling into it began. Very interesting work. Then I returned home and read and wrote till dinner time.

There was a good deal of bustle as some of the children were getting ready to go home, others were flying kites and others were getting for an auto ride.

After dinner we came home and got ready for two or three callers. Mrs. Briggs and Miss Boggs came up, and we sat on the piazza a good while. The Humming Bird came pretty regularly to drink from the tumbler and carry off liquid to her young, while the immature Purple Finch came and feed frequently from the tray of bird seed.

This evening we staid at the farm house for some time talking with Gus about the haying and other things. I like to talk with him about my early days here which were not many years ago. Finally we returned to the Cottage. It is a glorious night, the sky is spangled with stars and the air is fresh.

1929  
July 31

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Another perfect day. Last night cool;  
Beautiful clouds. Light breeze -

This morning I spent on the piazza of  
the Farm House, engaged mainly in reading  
the newspapers, while Mrs. Clark, Clara  
and Miss Brown, when down into the meadow  
to pick blueberries. Miss Brown is a very  
rapid picker and, among them they picked  
about 5 quarts. Miss Brown picked about 3  
quarts. She is very fond of doing this.

On Monday last Prof. Emerson came <sup>Emerson</sup> returns.  
back from Cambridge whence he went last week.

This afternoon some friends came up  
to the cottage and we had a pleasant  
time. They were Prof. & Mrs. S. Emerson,  
Mrs. Clark, their niece. The two Miss Hoopers.  
Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook who poured tea.

The Hummingbird performed for the  
party. The singing activities in the M-  
tivale were a delight to all.

After supper I lingered for some  
time on the piazza talking with  
T. K., one of Gus's staunch men. He has  
been with him for years and is a very  
faithful man -

This P.M. one of the big loads of hay <sup>Big load of</sup>  
slipped off the team. <sup>hay slid off</sup> That was all right <sup>from the auto</sup>  
it, as it tried to enter through the <sup>truck</sup> gate.

1929  
Aug. 1

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, with glorious clouds floating about - the air was clear and not oppressively warm, though every day now is pretty hot.

Yesterday, or late afternoon two loads of hay entering. The barn side off. The trouble was there is not so very much hay was taken in. A very few more days will finish it - may the weather be fair.

I have been very quiet to-day reading & doing a little writing. The house will fill up rapidly now. Many people come in this time and stay late -

I hear very little from Cambridge. I presume George and Mary are as usual, and that May Dixie is going daily to some entertainment or drive. She does not write.

It will be very pleasant to see my good friends, the Weatherbys to-morrow evening, and A. C. Spargo Saturday evening.

I shall be glad enough to see them.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Quinn & son Philip appeared. They were very good to see them. Quinns

This evening at 8 P.M., Miss Brown & I went <sup>arrive</sup> to Sunset Rock, with flash light and we had a beautiful sight in the heavens. The sky was very clear with rows of snowy clouds extending in long lines. The stars were brilliant, the air was crisp and we were loath to leave and return to the Little House.

I shall enjoy the Quinns very much

1929  
Aug. 2

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, cool, some clouds, windy at times

Spent the morning at my desk till noon arranging clippings in re Old Peppercack. They are in the form of clippings from newspapers, and useful in the future.

This afternoon I sat on the piazza reading for nearly the whole time. Miss Brown was picking blue-berries and she got about four quarts of delicious berries - Alice Wetherby sat with me all the time.

C. F. & Mrs. Wetherby arrived this P.M. Wetherby in their car while I was at the Farm. Miss Brown was there to meet them, while I remained at the Farm in case they went there. I saw them a little latter - they had a good drive from Cambridge. I saw them after supper. They had their supper on the way at Mary Jane's Round Table.

It was good to see them and there was much to talk about, especially their new home. They are settled there at last and are very much pleased.

Miss Stowell arrived to-day from Washington. It is good to see her again - She is bright and cheerful.

We had a good night in Saturn and we all enjoyed looking at it.

The laying is almost done and Gus will be thankful

1929  
Aug 3

Saturday. Shelburne N.H.

My weight, 165 pounds - (Philbrook  
Loring Brigg, 249 " ) Scales.

This morning we started on a very delightful drive. Mr & Mrs. Wetherby with their car, Miss Stowell, Miss Brown & I had a fine drive of trip of 146.9 miles. Over good roads we went 146.9 miles with splendid views in every direction, and the route must be followed on a map to be appreciated. The course was Shelburne, Gildead, Bethel, Newry, Grafton, Lupton, then lunch at Cambridge, then on to Errol, Millfield, Dixville, Colebrook. (here we saw the results of the big flood recently) houses tossed about and broken to, Columbia, Stratford, Groveton, Stark, Percy, Milan, Berlin, Gorham, Shelburne.

I took some photographs  
of some houses  
broken from  
the Dixville  
water.

We reached home by half past six. We paused at the top of Dixville Notch to see the wonders of the place. I took a few specimens of the rock. We got out of the car at Dixville Notch and saw its wonders. We started on the trip at about ten o'clock. Grafton Notch, Screw Auger Falls, Lake Umbagog with the mountains in the distance all were objects to delight the eye.

It was one of the most delightful drives I have taken here. I shall always remember the kindness of our good friends.

This evening Mr. Sprague came from the north.

1929  
Aug 4

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with a very little rain -

This morning Mr. Weatherby went a short way into the woods with J. J. Quinn to collect and name for him a few ferns.

C. C. & Mrs. Weatherby left for a trip toward home to some relative. They will finish the trip to-morrow for Cambridge.

A. C. Sprague has spent a good part of to-day with us and it has been very pleasant. He always has much pleasant information to impart. Much of it has been instructive too. He has a very good knowledge of business, stocks, bonds. He and I are ready to impart it. I was rather surprised this afternoon to see a very short fall of rain. It did not last long, however. Mr. Sprague leaves early to-morrow for home. I shall miss him very much.

This afternoon we had a nice call from Mrs. Miller and Dr. & Mrs. Allen from Washington. Also Prof. E. Emerson and his Stowell.

Mr. Sprague came up and all saw Sprague's pictures taken in Gaspe. They are very <sup>paintings</sup> excellent pieces of good painting and I have seen them several times. Sprague goes home to-morrow morning and I shall miss him very much.

The laying has not a hell-to-day <sup>{ Barn id not hold all the hay!}</sup> on account of the weather. The barn will not hold all the hay of this summer!!

1929  
Aug. 5

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Intermittent rain all day. Cool.

My good friend, A C Stague, left this morning for Boston. It has been a great pleasure to see him for even the short time he was here.

No haying to-day. A broad strip is still partly cocked up up the river. This is the last piece, and haying will be over soon. Gus says that he can't get all the hay into the barn. What he'll do with the balance I don't know.

To-day is the birthday of Gus Philbrook. Gus He is 74 years old and may be add a good number of years, as the years roll by. He must be grateful for each year added to this. Gus is full of spirit now. He has done much work in the haying field, moving and raking, this season. He is thinking of cocking the outside the barn the balance that can't go into the barn.

This evening we spent some time in the living room. Gus, his son, a gentleman just arrived from the south and I sat some time by the fire talking. Then we came home, joined by Miss Hooper who came into our living room and showed us her photographic album full of pictures of scenes taken here and there, at Philbrook Farm etc. They were very numerous and very interesting. Then we parted a friend to bed.

Hypso old.  
I gave him  
"Jack Minna  
on Current  
Topics"

1929  
Aug. 6

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Rain, sunshines, and floating clouds.

Quiet day. This morning I walked over to the Emersons, while Miss Brown went down to the intervals to pick blue berries. I found Prof. Emerson at home. He walked round some in his garden which Eric Clark is looking after. Then the Prof. & I went in to his house and sat down in his private room where he built a nice big log fire and we had a long talk. Finally I returned home, and Miss Brown returned from the intervals with a basket of berries.

On leaving the Professor, Miss Clark joined me and we sat on the piazza of my cottage and enjoyed the view and talked. I brought out my new book "Jack Miner on Current Topics" and we looked through the book. It is full of interesting practical talks and fascinating pictures of his work among the woods with much wit and humor interspersed.

The haying has had a halt for some three days owing to rain. A few loads are still left in the field. The sky is clear.

This evening we sat on the piazza with Miss Stowell. I sat in the living room some time with Mr. Quinn.

This P.M. I wrote a letter to Mary Eude Coleman Camp Winnie L. Center Harbor N.H. I havent seen her for about four years. She is now about 13 yrs old.

1929  
Aug. 7

- Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

A perfect summer day, clear with brisk, refreshing breeze, with billowy clouds, casting wonderful shadows on the Mountains.

Haying began July 11, and ended Aug. 7 - Haying over

This morning Miss Brown and Clara went down into the meadow to pick blue-berrys. I walked in the meadow with Miss Stowell to watch the haying. We sat on a big rock and had a good talk.

Mr. Quinn came up to the cottage earlier. I we put into given the lens he has gathered recently at various places.

This afternoon Prof. Emerson walked up to the cottage with me, and sat for some time on the platform. Then Mr. Quinn came with some limes w/ pines.

Miss Stowell called a little cart and made a short call. Then Miss Scudder and Mr. Linn, his servant called. They all had a good look at the Woodchucks in the interval near Woodchuck.

The river through the telescope. It was really a very fine sight. The wind made waves of crest, and when it stopped it eat grass.

After supper Mr. Quinn came up and looked at Saturn and the new moon through the telescope -

The laying is practically over.

1929  
Aug. 8

Thursday. Shelburne, Vt.

Clear and cloudy.

There was no ceremony yesterday when the last load of hay went in to the barn. <sup>last load</sup> As it entered, a third of it slipped off to the floor. <sup>was</sup> This morning, with Mr. & Mrs. Quinn and <sup>to</sup> I went to Gorham. I always enjoy this drive. Mr. Quinn spent a long time waiting for a chance at the barbers. The rest of us wandered round a little, and we turned in to Shreve's and Philip & I had a glass of pressed material that was very nice.

I called in and shook hands with my good friend, the barber, Mrs. Quinn. Philip and I sat in the car a long time waiting for Quinn, who finally came out.

Mrs. Quinn was much interested in the man with the long beard that came down to the middle of his back!! He passed us a few times. I have often seen him out one day this season. I was introduced to him by Judge Evans, at whose office I called. He has lived in Gorham and nobody seems to know why he has done this.

This evening we staid awhile at the Farm. It was very dark when we came up the cottage - I am tired and quite ready for bed - The house quite full now and very soon in the main house is occupied -

1929  
Aug. 9

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy AM, clearing about 10 A.M., rest of day clear,  
mild summer day -

This morning I spent some time on the farm  
piazza talking with — Horne who told  
me of his experiences in western Canada.

Mr. Quinn came up this morning and we <sup>changed</sup> drivers  
loaded driers and changed the terms in <sup>with</sup> Quinn's  
favor. They are drying well. He said  
til - chance of one -

After dinner we called on Miss Boggs  
and Mrs. Gute at the Casino. On our re-  
turn I took a nap and at 4.30 Mrs.  
Binn, & Philip, Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. Barton  
and her son Teddy came up to call, and  
see the birds feed and the Humming-bird  
drink.

They had a wonderful time watching  
the birds feed and drink and looking at  
the Wood-Chucks through the telescope.  
The Wood-Chucks are moving about at the Woods  
opposite end of the field, and are very  
large. It is very interesting to see them  
move about, unconscious of any-body  
watching them -

This evening after supper, there came up  
to see the heavens, the two Miss Hoopers from  
Brighton, Mrs. Barton's sister Mrs. Bliss and  
Miss Boggs. The sky was brilliant and we saw <sup>the moon</sup>  
the Moon in crescent form, Saturn and its rings,  
and certain stars. The setting of the moon  
this evening was a beautiful sight -

<sup>Saturn</sup>  
in its rings

1929

Aug. 10

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cool night, warm summer day, light clouds.

This morning, at 9 A.M., Miss Brown & I with Miss Briggs and Loring took a very nice trip in Loring's car. The course in general, was: - We passed through Gilead, W. Bethel, Bethel, Paradise Hill, East Waterford to the girls' Camp on Lake McMain. Here we stopped and saw Barbara Briggs, Loring's granddaughter. The lake is a very beautiful sheet of water, and the girls at the camp seem to be having a rowing, sailing, etc.

We staid about half an hour, and returned by way of Norway, passing Norway Lake, & to Conch Falls, Parrot Hill where we had a wonderful view of the mountains, leaving here we drove through Snow Falls and on to Bryant's Pond, Yocke Mills, Bethel, West Bethel, Gilead, Shelburne. We reached home at 1 P.M.

The distance was 94 miles.

This afternoon was spent at the cottage. The Junco, Chippy, Purple Finch & Fatigo Building seed at the tray on the piazza railing and the trap table just a little way south of the piazza.

This evening I drove to Gorham with Gus and Mr. Lunn and Loring Briggs and went to the Movie. The Pathé Weekly was, to me, the best part. The driving home was fine. Home about eleven o'clock.

1929  
Aug. 11

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy, several good showers.

This evening there was much Heat Lightning.

I have spent all day in bed, as I have not felt up to the mark, being rather tired from yesterday's doings. I slept part of the day, and read, a good deal, a very interesting, and well written book, "The Man-eaters of Tsavo", by Lieut. Col. J. H. Patterson, D.S.O. I wrote a foreword by Frederick Courtney Selous with illustrations  
2 Macmillan and Co., Limited  
St. Martin's Street, London  
1913

"The Man-Eaters  
of Tsavo  
and  
Other East African Adventures"

This precedes the no. 2 above.

No 1 & 2 make the little page. It is a very remarkable story and I shall try to get a copy -

Miss Stowell & Clara Clark called in the P.M. to inquire after me - Clara and her mother go Monday morning.

1929  
Aug. 12

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Today has been very warm. The clouds in the morning gradually dispersed, and the sky was pretty clear -

I have been up all day, ~~ten~~ my three meals, had a very good talk with ~~I~~ be in the barn, and later at the Little House we had pleasant calls from Prof. Emerson and Miss Stowell.

After supper I sat a good while on the porch talking with Miss Stowell.

Clouds were drifting over the moon, obscuring Saturn from sight -

On our return home we had fine views through the clouds of the Moon and Saturn - Brilliant lights were playing in the south-east -

We intend to go home by the end of the month - That will take a ~~two~~ months + some two weeks here,

1929  
Aug. 13

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Sunshine and cloud with little sky -

I have been at home all day except for the three trips down to meals -

I am still feeling very far from being smart - and I don't see why it should be. Still I can't help it. I am very quiet.

Mr. Quinn is as bright and active as possible. This morning he went up to Mountain Pond on Bald Cap and got some nice specimens. He put all his plants into press and they have been in the sun ever since. They'll come out all right.

Today has been quietly spent between the Little House and the Farm House. I am reading a good deal of the time, and writing letters -

We shall be going home before very long. It will be in the latter part of this month, if all goes well.

The house is now quite full.

This evening we sat a long time with Mr. Quinn, listening to him as he told us about his duties as superintendent of schools in Winchester, Mass. He has a great many responsibilities in his work. To me he is just the right kind of a man for this work -

I have heard to-day of the death of Mrs. Gertrude P. Sheffield, our neighbor at home. This is a surprise indeed. We wait for more news.

Death of  
Mrs. Sheffield

1929  
Aug. 14

Wednesday. Shelburne, Vt.

Mild, with light rain in the afternoon and evening.

At home this morning writing & reading. This afternoon I went up the path to the Emersons, about halfway on summons of Miss Stowell and saw a large red-striped insect rolling a dead mouse down the middle of the path. It was quite remarkable to see.

dead mouse  
rolled by a  
beetle.

We had a very delightful drive this afternoon with Mr. & Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Bliss, sister of Mrs. B. Miss Brown sat with Mr. Barton half way, and then I sat with him. We had a very delightful time. Our course was Bethel, Bryant's Pond to South Paris. Just before reaching there it rained. We were bound for Paris Hill, but the visibility was too low, so we returned. It was a delightful ride. The distance drive of 80 miles. Mr. Barton is a fine driver.

I had a letter to-day from Emily Chapman giving more details as to Mrs. Sheffield's death.

To-night I had a note from Mrs. Scudder. It says "From N.Y. Aug. 14, to Vira B. Scudder. Mr. Scudder died this morning. Please tell Mr. Deane. Mrs. Scudder sends love - Helen W. Palache -" This is very sad. One more class-mate has gone.

1929  
Aug 15

Thursday, Shelburne, N.H

Pouring rain in the morning, clearing in P.M. Mild.

I staid in bed this morning, and had my breakfast in my room. After dinner I lay down to rest for a short time.

This afternoon, Pres. Mrs. & Henrietta Pease called and we had a very pleasant time talking over our varied experiences. Miss Brown served us with delicious Orange & Ginger Ale mixed. This is pronounced the best drink on the Farm - Later the Peases and we walked over to the Emersons and made a very pleasant call. Returning, the Peases started for home in their car. I was very much pleased to see them after a long time. They were much pleased to working of the bird-traps. Several birds entered and fed. The Peases then returned home.

This evening we sat in the music room with Mr. Barton who told us many stories of his adventures with birds and other creatures. Owls &c.

A lady & gentleman came into the room late and sat there. I found out their names later. They were friends of Rutten, and had passed through Cambridge, calling at my house, and seeing Rutten and then at 80 Sparks St. I shall see them to-morrow and learn a little more before they leave -

1929  
Aug. 16

(1) Fri-day. Shelburne, N.H.

Variable day and cool. Light showers on our drive.

Mr. & Mrs. Tornay who were passing through Shelburne, came up this morning with a box of you ~~books~~ ... We showed them the view from our front piazza, and the bird trap etc. They thought the view perfectly wonderful and the little house very cosy and livable. They were only at the farm for the night. They had been to Scarborough Maine and been in the same hotel as Ruthven & Martha. They left at 10 A.M.

At 10.15 Mr. & Mrs. Barton left on an all day trip, guests of Mr. & Mrs. Barton from East Orange New Jersey. Mrs. Ellis, their sister was with them. Our course was Shelburne, Gilead, Bethel, Screw-Upper Falls, Upton, Woffton (43 miles), then Lake Umbagog, East, Millfield, Dixville. Here we met Lawrence & his party. We had a good time by a bright fire made for Lawrence. For details see Aug. 17. Then we drove through Dixville Notch, Stratford, Northumberland, Moreton, Wyoming Valley, Paper miles, Lancaster, Jefferson, Con-  
Joseph, Gorham, Shelburne. Distance 140 miles.

For details in part to the Grave-yard at Dixville Notch see August 17

(2) Friday Sheeburne, N.Y.

1929  
Aug. 16

I visited this afternoon the little cemetery near the road leading up to the Dixville Notch. It is square and about fifteen feet in diameter. The center is full of bushes crowded together, and five small maples in one corner.

There are four old stones worn and partially broken, which have no inscription, and one, in good condition, with the following inscription on it:

Betsey  
wife of  
John  
Whittemore  
Died  
Dec. 15, 1815  
Ae. 36 yrs. 7 mos

John  
Whittemore  
Died  
Jan. 19, 1846  
Ae. 69 yrs. 10 mos  
2 $\frac{1}{2}$  days.

At the top of the  
printed stone is  
the following figure:



This is on the top -

1929  
Aug 17

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, cool A.M., clear -

We went down to breakfast to say good-bye to the Bartons. They have been very kind to us during their visit -

I have been quiet to-day, not feeling up to the mark. I went down to breakfast rather early as I said above, but I have not felt up to the mark, for some reason or other - It will pass off, I trust -

This afternoon we had a pleasant call from Miss Wallace of Boston. She has the shock and likes it very much.

Forney Briggs came this afternoon with his wife. On the way up they stopped to see the little granddaughter who is in camp on Lake McLean. We drove there with Forney on Aug. 10.

The days are slipping by and ere long we shall turn our backs homeward.

I am not quite up to the mark and shall be glad to be at home.

I hear very little from George and nothing from May Dexter.

---

1929  
Aug. 18

Sunday, Shelburne, Vt.

Clear, cool, no rain, a good summer day.

We were very busy getting ready to go home, as I don't feel very well and I am think the best thing to do is to go home. Brown thinks so too - He quite a piece of work clearing everything up for I cannot tell whether I shall return or not next year -

Everybody has been very kind in offering help. We had nine callers in the morning - Mr. Howe, a youngest fellow, tried to get some photographs of the Hummingbird -

We had a very pleasant call from Miss Stowell whom we are very fond of, Miss Boogs, the two Miss Coopers, Miss Hooper and Prof. Emerton called this afternoon.

Prof. Emerton & Mr. Philbrick think that Dr Bryant might give me relief, and accordingly in the evening, Lawrence took us up to Gorham where, after a consultation with him, he advised me to go home and see my doctor.

Accordingly we returned home and the arrangements already made, will be carried out. Gus is very sorry to leave us go, as we have always stood a month later. We shall expect Mrs Brown's nephew, Mr. Balson, in the morning to take us back to Cambridge

1929  
Aug. 19

Monday  
Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass  
A beautiful summer morning today.

At 6 A.M. Mr. Balsor and Mr. Mabey arrived at the Little House to take us home. They spent, for rest, a few hours at Portland, leaving for Shelburne before daybreak, no traffic to bother them.

After breakfast we bade good-bye to the farm and guests, and spent some time packing up the car.

At 10:30 with many goodbyes we left the house. We gave a special good-bye to the Hummingbirds, and the other birds that feed at the trap.

We shall miss them all very much.

We took a very straight line for Cambridge; passing through the following towns:

Shelburne, Gilead, W. Bethel, Bethel, Lockwood's Mills, Bryant's Pond, S. Paris, Poland Springs, straight to Portland, where we had lunch at the Gateway Inn. Then Scarborough, Saco, Biddeford, Kennebunk, Elms, Ogunquit, Kittery, Portsmouth (here a long string of autos to be examined for Texan green corn), raindrops, 2 air-planes, Hampton, Salisbury, Merrimac River, Newburyport, Rowley, Ipswich, Danvers, Topsfield, Peabody, S. Lynnfield, Saugus, Malden, Everett, Somerville, Cambridge <sup>Home, 7:30 P.M.</sup>

Home at 7:30 P.M., Distance 212 miles.

212 miles

It was a very delightful trip in every way. The roads were in splendid condition, very straight and smooth. We were all glad to reach home safely.

Miss Brown's sister, Mrs. Gould, was at hand to greet us. Carl was at home also. He has done his best to have the house ready for us. Mr. Mrs. Spelman had sent over flowers. I talked with brother George over the phone.

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